Bradford 21st 1883

My Dear Son

Received your very nicely written letter, also two packages of papers from you. Grandpa does not take the Tribune. I dont see how he lives without it. To-day we attended Methodist Church, heard a very good sermon. It is terrible windy, has blown a perfect gale for 24 hours. Yesterday Grandpa & I took a sleighride, called on Mrs Swartzer & intended to call at Capt. Robisons, but when we came back its snowed very fast, & there was no shelter for the horse there, so we drove to Uncle Williams & put the

home in time out of the storm. We spent an hour & then came home, all there as usual. Aunt said Uncle Belden was back in New Orleans after visiting San Antonio & Galveston. Last evening I took my box of trinkets up to the Rectory where they are to have the Fair. Saw everybody there connected with the work, & saw most of the presents. They have many pretty things, & have the rooms trimmed quite prettily with evergreens. I saw Miss Heist yesterday. Mr Tompkins called, & then I went with him over to Mr Osgoods & saw her, where she was giving lessons to a number of scholars who met

her there. On opening this sheet I find I have written on two instead of the one I began on. So Grandpa said cut them in two to save my time. By turning the cut edges together you will see how it happened to be paged so oddly. Aunt Celina has been sick in bed ever since I came. I am very sorry for her & it worries Grandma some. Tell Papa I received his good letter last night, & will immediately open a correspondence with Uncle Willard in regard to visiting him on my way back. If I go there, will not leave here until a week from next Monday. Seems lonely to me here. I think of you all evenings, & my own dear family & home seem

very pleasant & bright to me, I had a long play with Don this morning, & he has left several scratches on my hand. I will write to Augusta next. Hope she will write to me. This is for all to read. How is Grandma & has Mrs Canfield come. Love to all.

Aff. Your Mother
G. L. K.

Dont do anything about your scrap-book until I come Mrs Robie sends you more cards & told me about a book.

Mama